

from the National Intelligencer.

Below will be found another Letter from Gen. JACKSON, concerning the execution of the Militia-men, during the late war. To the reflection of our readers we leave the fact of such a letter having been written into a district in Kentucky, in order to answer its purpoxes in a closely contested election, and to them we leave the consideration of other circumstances that conflict with previous letters of the General; which condemn in others any such participation in defence of themselves or accusation of others.

Robertson Springs, July 26, 1827.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 22nd inst. was handed to me late last evening, and I hasten to answer the inquiries, as requested, in regard to the case of HARRIS and the other five militiamen who were executed at Mobile.

The regiment to which these unfortunate men belonged, was received into the service by the orders of the General Government, was mustered for a six months' tour, and was paid accordingly, for said service, as will appear by the muster and pay rolls, and by Col. Pipkin's Report to me.

These rolls, with Col. Pipkin's Report, the proceedings and sentence of the court martial detailed for the trial, and all the circumstances connected with the subject, are, or ought to be, on record at Washington City, where, I have no doubt, Mr. Buckner has had a full opportunity of examining them. I confidently assert, that they stamp the allegations of Mr. Buckner with falsehood.

The letter which Mr. Buckner now makes use of in order to injure my character, is well ascertained to be a forgery. It was first published by Biuds, the editor of the Democratic Press, purporting to be a letter from the unfortunate Harris to me. Now, this man never wrote but one letter to me, that I ever saw or heard of, before this publication; and in that he acknowledged himself to be guilty of the enormous crimes charged against him, and stated his willingness to meet the just sentence of the Court. If Mr. Buckner was as desirous to cull the truth from the archives of the nation, as he is to pluck from me my hard earned reputation, he would have seen that Gen. Winchester, who commanded at Mobile at the time that this Binn's letter is dated, made several communications to me after that date, and before he had any knowledge that the battle of New Orleans had been fought.— Does not this circumstance shew the impossibility of Mr. Harris' having this knowledge at the time stated, and still more that he could have gained it in time to have made it a ground of application for mercy? The letters of Gen. Winchester to me, show that he did not receive intelligence of the victory until the 17th of January; this forged letter gives the intelligence to Mr. Harris two days before. Strange indeed, that Mr. Harris, closely confined in jail, should be so much earlier informed than the commandant of that post.

It would give me great pleasure to send you printed copies from the documents in my possession, properly certified, proving what I have here asserted; but it is impossible that this can be done within so short a period as that requested. I trust, however, that the statement here made will be sufficient, with all honorable men, to counteract the false impressions sought to be forced upon the freemen of Kentucky by Mr. Buckner. As a public or private man, speaking of transactions which concern the reputation and character of others, every manly feeling should remind him, that he ought to be guided by established facts, and not by the hearsay of a party; and when he thus produces facts, or the least plausible grounds upon which to bottom such charges as those which you have recited, I pledge myself to be at all times ready to meet him at the bar of my country.

It may be proper to remark, in conclusion, that the finding of the Court proves conclusively, that those men were legally in service—or, otherwise, they must have been a quitted. I approved of their condemnation, because they were the promoters and ringleaders of the mutiny and desertion, committed at a period when the safety of our Southern frontier was threatened—at a period which called for the most energetic measures, and when every nerve of the government was stretched in the defence of our liberties. When they violated the law in such an atrocious manner, the public good demanded their sacrifice. Had they done their duty as faithful soldiers, their country would have rewarded them with its protection and gratitude.

I am, sir, your most obedient servant.

ANDREW JACKSON.

WILLIAM OWEN:

P. S. It will be recollecter in the Revolutionary war, and at a time of

great peril, Gen. Washington ordered deserters to be shot without trial. Capt. Reed, under this order, having arrested three, had one shot without trial, and his head brought to the General; but he, Gen. Washington, reprimanded Reed for not shooting the whole three. Gen. Green, near Rugg's Mill, S. Carolina, says Gordon's History, had eight men hung on one pole, for desertion—Johnson's Life of Greene says five—without court-martial. I only approved of the proceedings of a court composed of men who were the friends and neighbors of those to be tried by them. Respectfully,

ANDREW JACKSON.

From the New York Observer.

AMERICAN PRESIDENTS.

Inaugur. Term ex-  
Born. rated, pited.  
Washington, Feb. 22, 1789—1789—66th yr of  
J. Adams, Oct. 19, 1735—1797 do. [age].  
Jefferson, April 2, 1743—1801 do.  
Madison, March 5, 1751—1809 do.  
Monroe, April 2, 1759—1817 do.  
J. Q. Adams, July 11, 1765—1825 do. if em-  
tinued in office the usual period.

Very few coincidences of a more surprising character can be named, than that five successive presidents of the United States, i. e. all who have held and retired from that office, should have completed their term of service in the 66th year of their age! Should the present incumbent be continued in office during the usual term of eight years, the coincidence will be still more remarkable; as he will complete his term of service in the 66th year of his age.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 20.

Rail Road to the Susquehanna.—The Commissioners appointed to examine the route of a rail road to the Susquehanna, returned to this city on Saturday evening last. In discharging the duty assigned them, they examined particularly the line of the York Turnpike, and have ascertained that the bed of the present road may be made use of as a foundation for a rail way, almost the whole distance. At those points where it will be necessary to leave the turnpike, the deviations will be attended with comparatively small expense. The materials necessary for the construction of the road, are to be found in great abundance in the immediate neighborhood.

It is intended to recommend the adoption of HORSE POWER, throughout the whole route.

Lorenzo Dow, the celebrated eccentric itinerant-preacher, has of late been holding forth in Albany. On Wednesday afternoon, at about 6 o'clock, and without previous public notice, he dispensed the word, from a tow boat alongside the Pier to a vast multitude. His appearance is apostolical, preaching "without money and without price," and his language is at times truly eloquent. He was listened to with the most becoming respect. He is truly, what he has ever been, a most singular man, and whatever others may say of him, we have no doubt of the purity of his motives.

Albany Adv.

Blessings of Rum.—A man by the name of Daniel Peck, has killed himself in a fit of intoxication, at Raleigh, N. C. and at Hillsborough in the same state, a man by the name of John Cheek, has been killed by another named David Hobbs. Both were drunk. By these events three lives have probably been sacrificed, and twice the number of families rendered miserable, all in consequence of the intoxicating cup. It is not to be denied that crime is increasing in our country with awful strides.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala. July 27.

An unfortunate rencontre took place in this town on Monday evening last, between two of our citizens, James W. McClung, Esq. and Mr. Andrew Wills, which eventuated in the death of the latter. The circumstances on which the quarrel arose, we understand were briefly as follows.

A short time since a communication signed "Patrick Henry," was published in the paper called the Democrat, edited by Mr. Wills, containing some severe strictures upon the conduct of Mr. McClung which he considered wholly unjustifiable and highly injurious to his character. He, of course, a few days ago, called upon the editor, and demanded the name of the author of the piece. This demand was at first refused, but at length an intimation was given him that the name would be given up on Monday next. When the day arrived Mr. Wills appeared in his office armed, and refused to comply with the demand, or to make the satisfaction required by Mr. McClung.

Several attempts were made by some of the citizens during the day to bring about a settlement of the matter between the parties, which proved un-  
success-  
ful.

ing. They met in the evening in

one of the streets, both armed, when the rencontre immediately ensued, and Mr. Wills was shot, and expired in about two hours afterwards.

It will no doubt be gratifying to the numerous friends of Gen. LAFAYETTE in this country, to learn that he has been elected a member of the French Chamber of Deputies.

NO—INDIANS!

We have been informed by two gentlemen direct from St. Louis, that the Miners on Fever River, had all returned to their diggings; that the alarm had subsided—and that business of every description had assumed its former appearance.

Gov. Cass has returned to Green Bay again, to meet the Indians in treaty; and it is understood that the Winnebago Indians, who were supposed to be hostile, have gone to the treaty at Green Bay. We further learn that no other hostile acts have been committed by the Indians except the attack made on the boat, which is said to have originated from some difference arising between the Indians and the traders, in relation to the price of some furs.

Illinois Int.

A handsome and valuable addition has been made to the Museum of Dickinson College, by Captain Jesse D. Elliott, of the U. S. Navy, who has recently returned from a cruise off the coast of Brazil. While engaged in protecting the commerce and maintaining the rights of the U. States, on that station, he was not unmindful of the interests of Science, but has brought with him, and presented to our College, several beautiful specimens of Brazilian quartz, with silver, copper and iron ores, the two latter chiefly from the mines of Huasco and Coquimbo; also, a case of insects and one of Birds, from the same region, together with the Amphibia of Brazil, among which is the skin of the Anaconda of S. America; and also a case of shells & Marine fossils.—Carlisle Volunteer.

A short time since, an elderly lady in England, who was suffering with the tooth-ache, had no less than 16 teeth extracted, at one sitting!

A new carriage has been invented at Paris, which is exceedingly difficult to overturn. When any one of the wheels meets with an obstacle, it is raised up by itself, and the body of the carriage remains firmly on the three remaining wheels. The inventor has obtained a patent for this useful invention.

Nothing can shew in a more striking light the advantages of a canal navigation in general, or better illustrate the utility of the great work which our own state has so much reason to boast, than the circumstances mentioned in the following article from the Black Rock Gazette.

N. Y. Env. Post.

What a contrast!—In the spring of the year 1815, the Editor of this paper paid at the rate of 85 a cwt. for transporting a printing press and types from Seneca Falls to Buffalo, in waggons, a distance of 116 miles. Goods by any considerable quantities, can now be transported from the City of New York to that of Pittsburg, a distance of about 375 miles, for a few cents over two dollars a hundred, including expenses."

The quantity of Boots and Shoes manufactured in Massachusetts are believed to amount to many millions of pairs annually, for exportation, beside those for home consumption. Massachusetts may be said to supply (independent of those sent to New York) most of the Southern and Western States, South America, the West Indies, &c. The sale of leather is co-extensive, and the article is drawn from all quarters to Boston.

A Southern Editor thus announces his return home, and the resumption of his editorial duties:

"Our Editor has returned, and, considering all things, in tolerable good condition. He arrived here last Sunday week; since that time he has had two attacks of violent fever, one attack of the gravel, one attack of violent and unprovoked abuse, and once robbed—so, all things considered, lie has borne a little trouble upon the heels of his fortune."

American Hemp.—It is said that the superiority of Russian over American hemp, arises from the different processes by which the article is treated. In America it has generally been treated by fire and in Russia by water. A lot of hemp treated in running water in Ohio, has been pronounced equal in all respects to the Russian.

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ful.

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GREECE.

The state of the Greeks has again awakened attention. To what the disasters they have lately met with may tend before the close of the summer, and what may be the interposition of the European powers, are inquiries to which no answer can easily be given. They have maintained the struggle with so determined a resolve, and when driven from the field, have prepared for new efforts with so deep a determination, that the loss of another battle, though it has cheared their hopes, cannot be supposed to have sealed their fate; and whether negotiations or not be employed in their behalf, we can scarcely now believe, or, at least, are slow to admit it to be probable, that so noble and persevering an exertion, and which has raised Greece from the reproach of ages, should have a melancholy close. Of negotiation, however, we hear much, the pressing of the case of this oppressed people upon the Divan by the diplomatic corps, and the obstinacy of the Turk. So far this is well; but in all this Russia is to be watched. She is said to have prepared a large fleet of ships of war to enforce this negotiation; still we should say, this also is well, were it not that it is somewhat too large for this purpose alone.

The past indifference of Russia, and the present somewhat excessive activity, are equally suspicious, and demand from us not only caution, but the adoption of a prompt policy as to the Greek question—a point of which we have no doubt the Ministry are fully aware. By the King's speech on the prorogation of Parliament, which will be found in another column, we are glad to see that his Majesty's best efforts are directed to the termination of existing hostilities, which, doubtless, includes this unhappy country in its range.

Liverpool Courier, July .

are unceasingly directed to the termination of existing hostilities, and to the maintenance of General Peace.

"Gentlemen of the H. of Commons, His Majesty commands us to thank you for the supplies which you have granted for the service of the present year, and to assure you, that his Majesty has given directions for a careful revision of the Financial State of the Country, with a view to every diminution of Expenditure which may be found consistent with the necessary Commands of the Public Service, and with the permanent Interests, Good Faith, and Honor of the Nation.

"My Lords and Gentlemen, "His Majesty is confident that you participate with his Majesty in the pleasure which his Majesty derives from the indications of a gradual revision of employment in the manufacturing districts.

"His Majesty trusts, that although your deliberations on the Corn Laws, have not led, during the present Session, to a permanent settlement of that important question, the consideration of it will be resumed by you early in the ensuing Session—and that such an arrangement of it may finally be adopted as shall satisfy the reasonable wishes, and reconcile the substantial interests of all classes of his Majesty's subjects."

FRANCE.—Paris papers of the 25th, were received in London on the 27th. They announce a triumph of a popular Ministry and a predominant Chamber of Deputies, viz. The utter destruction of the liberty of the press. The censorship has been established by a royal ordinance. The following is a clause: "Every number of a journal or periodical writing, must, before it is printed, be furnished with the Visa of this Bureau, which shall authorise the publication of it, according to Art. 6, of the law of March, 1820."

MADRID, June 18.

This government has for a long time intended to send some person to Rome who was capable of dissuading the Pope from giving canonical appointments to the proposed bishops of the new States of America. M. Justiniani was charged on his departure, of laying before His Holiness the reasons of Spain for this step. The Council of State has since been engaged in discussing the proper mode of proceeding with the Pope if he should grant canonical appointments to these Bishops. M. Erro stated that in this event they must recall the Spanish Legation, and dismiss that of Rome, but he was not sustained by a single member. Affairs were thus situated, when the government learned that at a consistency held by his Holiness, the Bishops of Colombia, presented by Bolivar, were proclaimed. This event has created a great sensation, as this government considers it a religious sanction of the rebellion in Colombia, by exercising a right belonging exclusively to the King of Spain, by his power over all the churches of America. The Council of State has had frequent meetings on this subject. A Counsellor, M. Inguarzo, Archbishop of Toledo, proved, according to the text of the numerous causers, that the appointments given by the Pope to the Bishops of Colombia were null and void. The matter has also been submitted to the Council of the Indies, who, by order of the King, assembled on Friday last. A bundle of documents connected with this subject have been furnished by the government.

Several letters of the King, and some official notes from M. Justiniani, were read, in which he stated that the reason assigned by the Court of Rome for the appointments was, that these people might not be deprived of the spiritual nourishment which was so necessary to their happiness, and also that the Colombian clergy had in each diocese a chief to direct them. The sitting was very animated; some members solemnly protested against the canonical appointments. It was agreed that a first step should be taken on the subject, and it was also, as we are informed, submitted to the Council of Castile.

It appears that M. Tiberi, the new legate of the Pope, who was on his way to Madrid, on ascertaining what was going on, retraced his steps, preferring to wait on the frontiers until the matter were more settled.

In a secret speech among the relatives of the minister of foreign affairs, for the correspondence with the Court of Rome, a note of the Pope was found, stating the necessity of appointing Bishops for Colombia. This paper, written during the administration of the Duke de Santa Cruz, was accompanied by a minute of the Duke's reply to his legate. The opinion of his excellency was, that the Pope, as supreme ruler of a kingdom, could use his own measures in every matter connected with the Church.

# The Particular.

"TITLE-FOOL."

From the Boston Statesman.

## LIFE'S PLEASURES.

Life hath its hour of joy—there falls  
No gloom on childhood's sunny brow,  
No care that bows—no bond that thralls  
The heart, can life's gay morning know.  
But, oh! for childhood's sunny hours  
In vain the heart in after years,  
Shall seek—when wither'd by the blight  
Of disappointment—when the cares  
Of life are crowding on the mind,  
When by fate's faithless phantom led,  
In search of joy, it mourns to find  
The promised bliss forever fled.

Life hath its hour of hope—its dreams  
Of confidence and vows of truth—  
When fancy with his brightest beams  
Has lighted up the path of youth;  
But soon or late a time must come,  
When dreams of youth must pass away,  
And sorrow cast its veil of gloom,  
Before its bright and cheering ray;  
The noblest feelings of the heart,  
Of pure and deep affection born,  
From the chilled bosom shall depart,  
Wither'd by cold neglect and scorn.

Life hath its hour of Love—it brings  
A strange compound of hopes and fears—  
Brightest of life's imaginings  
Is love in youth's unclouded years;  
But, oh! how oft its charm hath past,  
Like visions of the night away,  
Swept over by disappointment's blast,  
Leaving the heart in dread decay;  
The fairest and the loveliest form  
That e'er hath known love's rapturous spell,  
Has sunk beneath the wasting storm  
That on its true affections fell.

Life hath its bliss—the bliss that flows  
From consciousness of having done  
Our duty, at life's wearied close,  
When slowly sinks existence's sun;  
When we can look around and see  
No dark accusing spirit near,  
When from the bond of earth set free  
The weary soul hath joy to hear  
Its summons to a brighter clime,  
Where earthly woes no entrance find,  
And when the dreary hours of time  
Are left with all their cares behind.

Though she would have wept bitterly,  
Indeed, the tears of grief would not  
have been the tears of shame. But to  
behold him, fallen away from the sta-  
tute he once adorned, degraded from  
eminence to ignominy—at home, turn-  
ing his dwelling to darkness and its  
holy endearments to mockery—abroad,  
thrust from the companionship of the  
worthy, a self-branded outlaw—this is  
the woe that a wife feels is more dread-  
ful than death—that she mourns over,  
as worse than widowhood!

*The Intemperate Female.*—There is  
yet another picture behind, from the  
exhibition of which I would willingly  
be spared.

I have ventured to point to those  
who daily force themselves before the  
world, but there is one whom the world  
does not know—of who bides herself  
from prying eyes, even in the inner-  
most sanctuary of her domestic tem-  
ple. Shall I dare to rend the veil that  
hangs between, and draw her forth?—  
the priestess dying amid her unhappy

rites—the sacrificer and the sacrifice?

O, we compass sea and land, we brave  
danger and death, to snatch the poor  
victim of heathen superstition from the  
burning pile.—And it is well—but  
shall we not also save the lovely of our  
own household, from immolating on  
this foul altar, not only the perishing  
body, but all the worshipped graces of  
her sex—the glorious attributes of hal-  
lowed womanhood!

Imagination's gloomiest reveries never  
conceived a more revolting object,  
than that of a wife and mother, defiling  
in her own person, the fairest work of  
God, and setting at nought the holy  
engagements for which he created her.  
Her husband—who shall heighten his  
joys, and dissipate his cares, and allevi-  
ate his sorrows? She who has rob-  
bed him of all joy, who is the source of  
his deepest care, who lives his sharp-  
est sorrow? These are indeed the  
wife's delights—but they are not her's.  
Her children, who shall watch over  
their budding virtues, and pluck up  
the young weeds of passion and vice?  
She, in whose own bosom every thing  
vile grows rank? Who shall teach  
them to bend their little knees in devo-  
tion, and repeat their Saviour's prayer  
against "temptation?" She who is  
herself temptation's fettered slave?—  
These are truly the mother's labors—but  
they are not her's. Concupiscent love  
and maternal tenderness bloom no lon-  
ger for her. A worm has gnawed into  
her heart, that dies only with its prey—  
the worm, INTEMPERANCE!

*From Custis's Recollections and Pri-  
vate Memoirs of Washington.*

The President was dining, when an  
officer arrived from the Western Ar-  
my, with despatches, his orders requir-  
ing that he should deliver them only  
to the Commander-in-Chief. The  
President retired, but soon re-ap-  
peared, bearing in his hand an open letter.  
No change was perceptible in his coun-  
tenance, as addressing the company he  
observed that the army of St. Clair had  
been surprised by the Indians, and cut  
to pieces. The Company soon after  
retired. The President repaired to his  
private parlor, attended by Mr. Lear,  
his principal Secretary, and a scene  
ensued of which our pen can give but  
a feeble description.

The Chief paced the room in hurried  
strides. In his agony, he struck  
his clenched hands with fearful force  
against his forehead, and in a paroxysm  
of anguish exclaimed: "That brave  
army, so officered—Butler, Ferguson,  
Kirkwood—such officers are not to be  
replaced in a day—that brave army  
cut to pieces, Oh God!" Then turning  
to the Secretary, who stood amazed  
at a spectacle so unique, as Wash-  
ington to all his terrors, he continued:

"It was here, sir, in this very room,  
that I conversed with St. Clair, on the  
eve of his departure for the West. I  
remarked, I shall not interfere, Gen-  
eral, with the orders of Gen. Knox, and  
the War Department; they are suffi-  
ciently comprehensive and judicious;  
but, as an old soldier, as one whose ear-  
ly life was particularly engrossed in In-  
dian warfare, I feel myself competent  
to counsel. Gen. St. Clair, beware of  
surprise; trust not the Indian; bear  
not your arms for a moment, and when  
you halt for the night, be sure to fortify  
your camp—again and again. General,  
beware of surprise. And yet that brave  
army surprised, and cut to pieces, with-  
out, as though none were present. They ac-  
knowledged the greatness of the God  
of Kapilani; and from that time few  
indeed have been the offerings, and lit-  
tle the reverence, offered to the fires of  
Peli.—Farewell to the Sandwich Islands.

*A Moral Influence of Drives.*—It is an  
observation I have always made, (tho'  
it may be perhaps considered a fav-  
ous one,) that Drives has a moral in-  
fluence on mankind. Like any gratimel-  
lous vice, it is as rare. It is hard to display this  
queathing to his family the inheritance  
of an untarnished name, the example  
of virtues that should distinguish for his  
sons and daughters from the tomb—

dear, and then shew, in higher relief,  
a serene and brilliant sky.

The first interview of the President  
with St. Clair, after the fatal 4th of  
November, was nobly impressive. The  
unfortunate general, worn down by age,  
disease, and the hardships of a frontier  
campaign, assailed by the press, and  
with the current of popular opinion  
setting hard against him, repaire to  
his Chief, as to a shelter from the fury  
of so many elements.—Washington  
extended his hand to one who ap-  
peared in no new character; for during  
the whole of a long life, misfortune  
seemed "to have marked him for her  
own." Poor old St. Clair, hobbled up  
to his Chief, seized the offered hand in  
both of his, and gave vent to his feel-  
ings in an audible manner. He was  
subsequently tried by a commission of  
Government, and proved to have been  
unfortunate.

The lady of the late General Gouras,  
a most beautiful woman, was killed in  
a sortie which the garrison of the Acro-  
polis made after the engagement in the  
Piraeus. After Gouras' death she kept  
a large number of Palicares, who had  
been much attached to her husband,  
with her; she performed all the duties  
of a brave and experienced officer, and  
defended the post confided to her in  
the citadel, most gallantly; but she fell  
a victim to her courage and hatred of  
the enemy, whom she beheld with in-  
dignation in her native town. Bearing  
her husband's arms, she precipitated  
herself into the midst of the enemy's  
columns; her Palicares pushed forward  
twice to retain her, and to protect her  
from the danger to which she was ex-  
posing herself; but unable to prevail  
upon her to return, they surrounded her,  
endeavoring to afford all the pro-  
tection in their power. They fell in  
with an enemy's detachment in some  
part of the town of Athens, and attack-  
ed it. But the Turks seeing a brill-  
iant armour, charged simultaneously  
this heroine; she received a sabre  
wound in the right shoulder, and  
in this manner she followed her hus-  
band. After the Turks were driven away,  
her body was carried into the  
Acropolis, where she received the last  
honors, and was deposited along side  
of her husband.

*Female Heroism.*—Kapiolani, a fe-  
male chief of the highest rank, (in the  
Sandwich Islands) had recently renun-  
ced Christianity, and desirous of prop-  
agating it, and of undeceiving the na-  
tives as to their false gods, she resolved  
to climb the mountain, (a volcanic  
mountain with a burning crater of pro-  
digious extent) descend into the crater,  
and by thus braving the volcanic dei-  
ties in their very homes, (the prevailing  
belief was, that the gods of the Is-  
lands resided in these fires,) convince  
the inhabitants of the Island that God  
is God alone, and that the false sub-  
ordinate deities existed only in the fan-  
tasy of their weak adorers. Thus de-  
termined, and accompanied by a mis-  
sionary, she with part of her family  
and a number of followers ascended Pe-  
li (the mountain.) At the edge of the  
first precipice that bounds the sunken  
plain, many of her followers and com-  
panions lost courage, and turned back;  
at the second, the rest earnestly en-  
treated her to desist from her danger-  
ous enterprise, and forbear to tempt  
the powerful gods of the fires. But  
she proceeded, and on the very verge  
of the crater, caused the very hut  
we were now sheltered in, to be con-  
structed for herself and people. Here  
she was assailed anew by their entreat-  
ies to return home, and their assur-  
ances, that if she persisted in violating  
the house of the goddess, she would  
draw upon herself and those with her  
certain destruction! She accordingly  
went down the steep and difficult side  
of the crater, accompanied by a mis-  
sionary, and by some whom love or  
duty induced to follow her.—Arrived at  
the bottom, she pushed a stick into the  
liquid lava, and stirred the ashes of the  
burning lake. The charm of supersti-  
tion was at that moment broken.  
Those, who had expected to see the  
gods armed with flame and sulphur-  
ous smoke, burst forth and destroy the  
daring heroine, who thus braved her  
in every sanctuary, were awe-struck  
when they saw the fire remain inane-  
ous, and the flames cold harmless, as  
though none were present. They ac-  
knowledged the greatness of the God  
of Kapiolani; and from that time few  
indeed have been the offerings, and lit-  
tle the reverence, offered to the fires of  
Peli.—Farewell to the Sandwich Islands.

*The Flower, Forget me not.*—Mills,  
in his work upon chivalry, mentions  
that the beautiful little flower called  
Forget-me-not, was known in England  
as early as the time of Edward IV, and  
in a note, he gives the following pre-  
cise incident, in explanation of the  
name:—

"Two lovers were loitering along the  
margin of a lake, on a fine summer  
evening, when the maiden discovered  
some flowers of the Myosotis growing  
on the water, close to the bank of an  
island, at some distance from the shore.  
She expressed a desire to possess  
them, when her knight in the true spi-  
rit of chivalry, plunged into the water,  
and swimming to the spot, plucked the  
wished for plant; but his strength was  
unable to fulfil the object of his enter-  
prise; and fearing that he could not  
regain the shore, although very near  
it, he drew the flowers upon the bank,  
casing a last affectionate look upon  
his love, he said 'Forget-me-not,'  
and was buried in the water."

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old man sat in this village, who had  
been blind all his life, and desolate  
and lonely. He had all the necessities  
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pendence. He accordingly, like  
a physician for something to cure  
darkness, and was supplied with  
a glass of Dr. Cawthron's medicine,  
which proved in a jiffy to be the  
cure to his eyes. He then, with a  
thankful heart, laid the jug to his  
lips, and, taking a draught, a draught  
of life, he said "Forget-me-not,"  
and was buried in the water."

*Moral influence of Drives.*—It is an  
observation I have always made, (tho'  
it may be perhaps considered a fav-  
ous one,) that Drives has a moral in-  
fluence on mankind. Like any gratimel-  
lous vice, it is as rare. It is hard to display this  
queathing to his family the inheritance  
of an untarnished name, the example  
of virtues that should distinguish for his  
sons and daughters from the tomb—

sition to negligence of address. He  
may, in dishabille, curse and swear,  
and speak roughly; but put the same  
man into full dress, powder him well,  
clap a sword by his side, and give him  
an evening coat, breeches, and silk  
stockings; he will feel himself quite  
another person. To use the language  
of the blackguard would then be out of  
character. He will talk smoothly, af-  
fect politeness, if he has it not, pique  
himself upon good manners, and res-  
pect the women. Nor will the spell  
subsist until, returning home, the old  
robe de chambre, or its substitute sur-  
tout, with other slovenly appendages,  
make him lose again his brief con-  
sciousness of being a gentleman. Some  
women mistake the very nature of  
dress. Glaring abroad, they are slate-  
ters at home. The husband detests in  
his spouse what he is too apt to practice  
himself. He rates a dirty wife, she  
torts upon a ruffianly husband, and each  
of them detests the other for neg-  
lect which neither will take the trouble  
of avoiding.—*Sir John Barrington's*  
*personal sketches of his own times.*

## HOME.

The following beautiful summary of  
the enjoyments of this sacred spot, is  
extracted from the deservedly popular  
novel "De Vere." The Hero is de-  
scribed as approaching his native place  
after a long absence:

\* \* \* "A gleam of satisfaction  
broke in upon him, which every one  
has more or less experienced on return-  
ing to his home; that magic word  
which has such a charm in it to all,  
that he must be lost indeed, to whom  
it does not bring some comfort. For  
there is not, in the whole range of mor-  
tal observation, any thing so pregnant  
with satisfaction or interest, as the as-  
sociations that cling to this simple  
word. Shelter, if not independence of  
all that may be without, together  
with the gratification of all the charities  
that are within, are the general notions  
which here lay hold of us. These are  
not confined to any rank, or any nation;  
to any scale of enjoyments, or any de-  
gree of wealth. On the contrary, the  
more moderate the home, the greater  
the chance for those peaceful reflec-  
tions, upon which the whole value of it  
depends. If ever the poor man thinks  
himself a man; if ever his mind is erect,  
or his manners softened, it is at  
home. It is here that he may laugh  
at the struggles of ambition, which, if  
even successful, can give no more than  
the power he has already of fancying  
himself supreme in his own little do-  
main.

Hence it is not marble, nor gold, nor  
crowds of followers, that form any part  
of the value of its treasure, but the self-  
sufficing spirit which it calls up, and  
which in a more sense, equals us with  
monarchs.

That this is true, is proved by every  
man who has ever found pleasure in the  
silent hour, when he shuts out the  
world to converse with himself. Nor  
do I know a more enviable sensation  
than his, who, with his thoughts at  
peace, turns the key of his chamber  
upon the struggles of men, and while  
the lords of kingdoms quarrel with for-  
tune for not giving them a wider rule,  
says to his own heart, within the pre-  
cincts of perhaps a few square feet;  
"Here am I lord of myself."

*The Flower, Forget me not.*—Mills,  
in his work upon chivalry, mentions  
that the beautiful little flower called  
Forget-me-not, was known in England  
as early as the time of Edward IV, and  
in a note, he gives the following pre-  
cise incident, in explanation of the  
name:—

"Two lovers were loitering along the  
margin of a lake, on a fine summer  
evening, when the maiden discovered  
some flowers of the Myosotis growing  
on the water, close to the bank of an  
island, at some distance from the shore.  
She expressed a desire to possess  
them, when her knight in the true spi-  
rit of chivalry, plunged into the water,  
and swimming to the spot, plucked the  
wished for plant; but his strength was  
unable to fulfil the object of his enter-  
prise; and fearing that he could not  
regain the shore, although very near  
it, he drew the flowers upon the bank,  
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and was buried in the water."

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lips, and, taking a draught, a draught  
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and was buried in the water."

become a sober man. He soon found,  
however, that

"There's many a slip."

"Twixt the cup and the lip." He had taken only two or three swigs, when his lady, happening to find the jug while Jack was out, kindly volunteered her services, and with the assistance of another female, drank off all the liquor. And then, "such puking and purging!" It seemed as if they had emptied an apothecary's shop of its whole store of ipecac. We have not heard that the women have drunk any thing since, though Jack's sober resolutions appear to have evaporated with his rum.

*Stonington Telegraph.*

A general officer in the American  
war one evening at the Cocoa tree was  
describing to the company the phenome-  
na of certain hot and cold springs  
which he said he frequently found  
quite close to each other, during his  
campaign in the western territory.—  
Just as Selwyn entered the room, he

was saying that fish of various sorts a-  
bounded in the latter: and all that  
those in the army, who were fond of  
fish, had to do after the fatigues of a  
day's march, in order to provide a good  
dinner, was to angle for a few minutes  
with a string and hook in the cold  
spring, and as soon as the bait took, to  
pull out the fish and pop it into the hot  
one, where it was boiled in the twink-  
ling of an eye! This marvellous ac-  
cident operated differently on the sev-  
eral gentlemen present; some were in-  
credulous; others amazed; whilst all  
agreed that it was exceedingly curious.  
"There is nothing at all surprising  
in the General's narrative, gentlemen," said Selwyn; "and indeed I myself  
can vouch for the truth of it; for when I was in France I was witness to  
a similar phenomenon. In Auvergne,  
there are springs similar to those in A-  
merica; but with this remarkable ad-  
dition, that there is generally a third,  
containing hot, pale, and butter; accor-  
dingly the peasants & others who go  
a fishing, usually carry with them large  
wooden bowls or ladles, so that after  
the fish have been cooked accord-  
ing to the General's receipt, they have  
a most delicious sauce prepared for it  
at the same moment. You seem to  
doubt my veracity, gentlemen; therefore I only beg that those who are in-  
credulous may set out for France as  
soon as they please, and see the thing  
with their own eyes."

"But, Mr. Selwyn," said the General, consider the  
improbability of pale and butter!"

"I beg your pardon, my good sir," interrupted Selwyn, "I gave you full

credit for your story, and you are sure-  
ly too polite to disbelieve mine."

*Origin of Disease.*—"I tell you  
honestly what I think is the cause of  
the complicated maladies of the human  
race; it is their gormandizing and stu-  
fing, and stimulating those organs (the  
digestive) to an excess, thereby produc-  
ing nervous disorder and irritation.  
The state of their minds is another  
grand cause, the fidgeting and discon-  
tenting yourselves about that which  
can't be helped; passions of all kinds  
—malignant passions, and worldly  
cares—pressing upon the mind, disturb  
the cerebral action, and do a great deal  
of harm.

*Abercromby's Lectures.*

*The English Language.*—The diffi-  
culty of applying rules to the pronun-  
ciation of our language may be illus-  
trated in two lines, where the com-  
bination of the letters of *ough* is pro-  
nounced in no less than seven different  
ways, viz: as *o*, *uh*, *of*, *up*, *ow*, *oo*, *ock*.  
Through the tough cough and hiccup  
of life's dark, rough, my course I still pur-  
sue.

## BEAUTIFUL SIMILITUDE.

God is to the moral and intellectual,  
what the Sun is to the natural world—  
the source of light, heat and joy; and  
man can no more be happy without in-  
ter